

# Sick Of It All, On The Brink

When we're on the brink  
We'd kill for something to happen  
When we're on the brink  
We'd kill for something to do

Another day, another night that seems like an eternity  
Another day, another night that someone might  
Turn this boredom around  
See the drugs, see the violence and the pure stupidity  
The bad will, the malicious kind of thrill  
Keeps the boredom down

Another victim, another crime  
Misadventure, a tragic use of idle time  
Another victim, another crime  
The excitement of straying from the straight line